

The Boston Store

The Weather Sunday
Rain.

Items of Interest

Thanksgiving Week!

Kice snow white Table Linens and Napkins will add GREATLY to the ENJOYMENT of your THANKSGIVING DINNER.

At \$1.25 a Yard
72-in. double damask table linens in the most beautiful designs, with 1/2 napkins to match. This linen cannot be matched for \$1.50.

At \$1.00 a Yard
72-in. heavy damask table linen in a big variety of patterns with napkins to match; regular \$1.25 grade.

At \$8.50 a Set
8 yards square heavy double damask table cloths with 1/2 napkins to match. The demands for linens in cloths is increasing.

At \$3.29 to \$7.75 a Set
This includes the cloth and napkins in a large assortment of patterns. Look over this line, it can't help but interest you.

SILKS.
All grades of Silks and colors are here; some exclusive silk waist patterns.

At \$1.00 a Yard
Fancy taffeta silks in all colors, corded satins, plain satins, corded silks and figured silks.

75c
All the latest shades in taffetas, liberty and duchess satins in black and colors.

\$1.00
All silk velvets in the newest grey, black, dark red, brown, etc.
Our \$1 Kid Glove is the best value the market affords, in all colors, 2 clasp or hook, guaranteed.

150-152 South Howard St.

Ozier's bowling alley, billiard parlor and cigar stand, the finest in the city, will be open for visitors beginning tonight. New Walsh block.

Protection Hive

Will have a bazaar and entertainment at Tip Top Hall on Tuesday evening, Nov. 23, everybody is invited, admission 10c, and on the 29th a pedro party and dance, admission 25c.

COAL

GEORGE C. HUGILL has opened a coal office at 625 East Mill st., (old stand of T. W. McCue), and solicits the trade of all his friends and former patrons. Estimates on all kinds of stone work cheerfully given. Jobbing promptly done. Telephone 587.

Surety Bonds

Fidelity & Deposit Co.

Becomes surety on Bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Trustees, Receivers, Assignees, Committees and in Replevin Attachment and Injunction cases and all undertakings in Judicial proceedings.

Graham & Baum

AGENTS

Phone 279 Central Office Block

K. O. T. M.

DANCING ACADEMY

Every Monday afternoon and evening. Children's class at 4 p.m. Instructions to adults 7 to 8:30. General dancing until 11 p.m. Mrs. L. Christman, instructor.

SID MOREY, Manager.

J. W. MBE, Assistant.

TAILOR-MADE GARMENTS

We are making Tailor-made Gowns a specialty. Also remodeled jackets. Good work and perfect fit guaranteed. Ladies are invited to call and investigate our prices.

EDWARDS & HARMON.

122 S. Howard, over Reid's shoe store.

Suits Made to Order. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Frank Ullrich, Tailor

Cleaning, Repairing and Pressing

For Cheap Prices, Come and See Me.

240 S. Howard st.

Over Mrs. Swartz's Cigar Store.

Money Money

In any amount. 5 to 7 per cent. Rate of interest depends on amount wanted and security offered. Call up 15 and find out our terms. No delay, if you want money quick.

THE WILCOX-BRUNER CO.

Plumbing and Heating.

Repairing steam and hot water systems and steam fitting a specialty.

Engelhart & Eckart

211 Mill St.

NOT-NACS

Continued from first page.

Some friend had tried to play a practical joke upon the doctor by reporting his injury.

Kid Lavigne a Wreck.

A New York special says: The fighting days of Kid Lavigne are apparently over. Ever since the former lightweight champion was knocked out by George McFadden he has been trying to drown his sorrow in the flowing bowl. His manager, Sam Fitzpatrick, thinking he would come around all right, arranged several matches for him, but these had to be postponed.

It was said today that Lavigne was also suffering from a fractured spine. Lavigne and McFadden were to have met for six rounds in Philadelphia next Monday night.

Lavigne was badly used up by Art Simms at Massillon Tuesday night.

Any Old Fighter.

"Ice Wagon" Dunkhorst is now located at Youngstown, and is matched to fight Mike Lansing next Tuesday in that place. Dunkhorst issued a challenge Friday to fight Ruhlin or anybody else.

Another for Gus.

Gus Ruhlin has been matched by Billy Madden to try conclusions with "Stockings" Conroy for 25 rounds at the Broadway Athletic club on December 13.

"Specimen of the human race" is a description of a man who is a specimen of the human race. "Don't tell me" is a description of a man who is a specimen of the human race. "Don't tell me" is a description of a man who is a specimen of the human race.

At the Grand.

The universal verdict of every audience that has ever witnessed Carter's naval melodrama, "Remember the Maine" has been that the full value for the money expended in admission was given. If you have any doubts upon the subject you should see it anyway for the sake of the proud, patriotic feeling it will give you. Don't fail to see this great play at the Grand next Monday night.

"Boy From Boston" is a rollicking comedy booked for Tuesday night. "A Hot Old Time in Dixie" and "Don't Tell My Wife" are splendid coming attractions.

Ozier's bowling alley, billiard parlor and cigar stand, the finest in the city, will be open for visitors beginning tonight. New Walsh block.

NO POLICE COURT—Mayor Young was called to Elyria, Saturday morning, to argue a motion in the case being tried there before Judge Nye for additional alimony in the divorce petition of Mrs. Ernest F. Pfueger against her husband. Consequently no session was held in Police court Saturday morning. However, no cases were up for trial. It is learned that the petit larceny charge against Harry Reifsnider will be dismissed.

ATTACHMENT CASE—Robert E. Humes, a brick mason of this city, through his attorney, W. H. Sanford, had an attachment issued in Justice Campbell's court Saturday afternoon against property of George Keener, of near Kent. The property attached is a claim for money which the defendant holds against the A. & C. F. R. T. company. Settlement will likely be made this evening.

The office of the Akron Security & Loan Co. will be open as usual during the absence of Nathan M. Berk in the east.

"A Word to the Wise," Etc.
The young man had taken off his coat and hung his hat carefully on the hall rack. Coming into the parlor, he went to the fire and held his hands out to warm them. The girl waited for him to speak, but it was evident that he was a bashful young man and knew not how to begin the conversation. Finally he said:

"It was very, very cold last night. I staid at home and hugged the stove all the evening."

The girl turned her great brown eyes toward him and said, with just a tinge of art in her voice:

"I don't see any use in hugging a stove."—Baltimore Herald.

Healthful Ignorance.

"Don't you want the water of your well analyzed?" asked the traveling agent of the chemical company.

"What for?" inquired the hale old farmer sitting on the front porch.

"To know whether it is pure and wholesome or not."

"I reckon not. If there's anything the matter of it, mister, I'd rather not know."

"How long have you been using it?" "Eighty-seven years."

The traveling agent passed on.—Chicago Tribune.

Profitable Silence.
"I think that husbands ought to pay their wives a weekly salary," declared Mrs. Tomlin.

"About how much?" asked Mrs. Hojack.

"Well, say \$10 a week."

"I used to think so, too, until I discovered that my husband pays about \$800 a year for my millinery and clothes alone, and then I decided that my salary I would like to ask for wouldn't go very far."—Detroit Free Press.

Familiar With History.
A German resident in America was told when General Eaton made his expedition into north Africa he had to furnish provisions for all the officials at Tunis and "even supplied the boy with tea."

"That's what the Bostonians did," broke in the German, "supplied the boy with tea?"—Youth's Companion.



4 Weeks Until Xmas

We have a nice stock of new instruments of all kinds and at all prices.

If you want a bargain, don't wait; come in now. We have cleaned up all the used pianos, and here they are with the prices.

No. 1.—Large size, \$350 Kingsbury, used six months, oak case, good as new

\$265

\$8.00 per month

No. 2.—Large sized, \$300 Kingsbury Piano, used four months, mahogany case

\$235

\$7.00 per month

No. 3.—Same as number 2, used eight months.

\$225

same terms

Wellington Piano, mahogany case, damaged in loading; a \$325 Piano, for

\$235

Payments \$7 per month

An oak case, Wellington Piano, used four months.

We sold these regularly at \$265. This one for

\$195

Payments \$6 per month

Square Pianos

I have about 15 Square Pianos, in the room formerly occupied by Ott Bros., at No. 225 West Market st., next to the Singer office, consisting of a Chickering & Sons, elegant carved leg, piano, good condition

\$100.00

\$5 per month

Pelton, Pomery & Cross, a fine square

\$90.00

same terms

13 others \$15 to \$100

ORGANS

A splendid 7-oct., Piano case, new one, for

\$60.00 and \$75.00

\$4 to \$5 per month

Phonographs, Violins, Guitars, Mandolins,

Banjos, Sheet Music.

P.S.—We have added the entire Schimer library,

at an expense of \$500. Teachers given the publisher's discount.

See Me For Anything Musical

SMITH

Piano Man

220 S. Main st.

Behind the Fence

THE MOHAVE INDIANS

THEY ARE THE MOST SUPERSTITIOUS OF ALL OUR RED MEN.

After Death Their Spirits, They Say, Are Carried to Heaven in the Smoke From Their Burning Bodies—Those Not Burned Turn to Owls.

J. K. Meekison, formerly a government special agent, says that the Mohaves are the most superstitious tribe of North American Indians.

"The Mohaves," said he, "believe in a god Mat-o-we-lia. He is the maker of all things. He has a son, whom they call Mas-zam-ho, who is king of the departed spirits. Mat-o-we-lia, they say, conducts the movements of the sun, moon and stars. He sends the rain and the sunshine and decides whether the season shall bring feast or famine. He guards the hunting ground. Mas-zam-ho has full charge of affairs in heaven, or White Mountain, as they call it.

"They believe that the spirit dead go up to White Mountain in smoke and that all the personal property destroyed in the flames with the deceased will go with him. There pots are constantly boiling, filled with the choicest things to eat. They invariably cremate their dead that Mas-zam-ho may be appeased, and the funeral pyre is made ready for the corpse as soon as life is extinct, in order that the spirit journey to White Mountain may be accelerated.

"I witnessed about 12 months ago the cremation of an influential subchief, whose death was deeply mourned. The funeral pyre was made near the temporary village, just off the reservation at Fort Mohave. Shortly after nightfall all the inhabitants of the village gathered about the pyre. The body, wrapped in a gorgeous Mohave blanket, with the fringes artistically worked in beads, was carried on the shoulders of four braves from the lodge to the platform of inflammable firewood.

"Following the pallbearers came the women and children and near relatives. The family group crouched near the pyre. The chief of the medicine men offered first words of praise and thanks to Mat-o-we-lia for making the elements favorable to an easy passage and then a supplication to Mas-zam-ho to receive the spirit of the departed chieftain with due honors at White Mountain.

"Then the dead body was placed on the pyre, the fire was lighted, the crackling flames swept fiercely up about the corpse, and the spirit was on its way to its eternal home on White Mountain. Friends and relatives chanted songs of lamentation and moaned piteously while the flames devoured the body. At short intervals the four pallbearers cast upon the flames the personal property of the deceased in the expectation of its going up in smoke with him to White Mountain, thereby adding to his comfort.

"The mourners also contributed some of their choicest personal belongings, so that in his new and eternal home the absent one might have about him the remembrances of the departed. To the women of the immediate family was granted the privilege of contributing portions of their hair to the flames. After the incineration was complete Mohave etiquette forbade the friends and relatives to eat salt or wash themselves for four days.

"It is a belief firmly fixed in the Mohaves mind that all ailments, war, fire and are not cremated turn into owls. When an owl is heard hooting at night near their village, they think it is the spirit of some dead Mohave returned. If by chance an owl falls into their hands, the bird is properly cremated, in the belief that the wandering spirit of the Mohave occupant will thereby be quieted and thus enabled to approach Mas-zam-ho, confident that its petition to be allowed to enter the promised land and thereafter rest in peace among the other good Indians of White Mountain cannot be refused.

"Until very recently the Mohaves held yearly a mourning festival. It was the annual burning of personal property of this city who recently members of the tribe. At the hour deemed most propitious by the medicine men to both Mat-o-we-lia and to Mas-zam-ho the Mohaves assembled in an open spot near their village, a high knoll usually being selected. The pyre had been prepared as though for the cremation of the dead. When the fire was the hottest, each member of the tribe contributed to the flames some bit of personal property held in choice esteem.

"As the thick smoke floated skyward the mourning Indians were consoled for the loss of objects of personal adornment, apparel or of hunting implements by their firm belief that the curling smoke would carry the departed straight to Mas-zam-ho, king of the departed spirits, and that their loved ones on White Mountain were soon in possession of these proofs of their lasting love and remembrance.

"Under the influence of their agents the Mohaves have abandoned the annual sacrifice to the deity, except at Needles, off the reservation. It is not now observed."—Washington Letter in New York Sun.

His Smoke in the Dark.
"I am convinced of the truth of the old theory that the pleasure of smoking resides more largely in the taste than it does in the sight," said a business man of this city who recently underwent a minor operation for granulated eyelids. "I had to sit for three days in total darkness, and, being a confirmed smoker, I longed for the solace of a cigar. The first difficulty I encountered was in getting a light, and I wouldn't confess my helplessness until I had burned off half my mustache. Then I let my wife hold the match, but I kept complaining that the tobacco wouldn't ignite. My wife would assure me that it was burning like a furnace, but I couldn't taste a thing.

"One of the main pleasures of the habit, although we don't realize it, is to exhale the smoke gently and watch it curl up into the air. I caught myself straining after that sight a hundred times, and there was an overwhelming sense of something missing. Except when I inhaled the smoke it was absolutely impossible to tell whether the cigar was going, so I got some cigarettes and inhaled every one. But it was a poor substitute. I felt instinctively that I was getting only a morsel of the old delight.

"When they took off the bandage, I grabbed my pipe with an avidity that

PIANOS

Why do people buy Pianos of G. M. Ott & Bro.? Because they handle

Kranich & Bach, Starr and Richmond Pianos.

We feel proud, and justly so. These makes are making a reputation for us and friends for themselves.

We can sell a good Piano at \$7.50, or \$10 per month. Will take old instruments as part payment. Musical merchandise.

Guitars, Banjos, Mandolins, Autoharps, Etc.

Best strings in the city.

Sheet Music a Specialty.

G. M. OTT & BRO.

173 S. Howard Street.

Write for Catalogues.

S. & G.'s Specials

For Week Ending Saturday, Dec. 2.

1 lb. Shredded Coconut 15c, 2 lbs for 35c. Fresh and moist.

Chippewa Table Salt, 5c and 10c bags for 4c and 8c, this week only.

1 lb. Choice California Peaches. This week only for 18c.

1 lb. New Process Corn Starch. This week only for 25c.

For your Thanksgiving Dinner, you should have a pound of S. & G.'s 35c, 50c, 80c or 90c Java and Mocha Coffee.

S. & G.'s 90c or 80c India Ceylon or Formosa Tea.

Condensed Cluster Malaga Raisins 15c per pound.

S. & G.'s Confectioners' Powdered Sugar for frosting and candy, per lb. 15c.

Silver White Gelatine for 15c per box. Double refined.

Send us an order by postal and it will be promptly delivered. Addressed postal cards free for the asking at store.

Watch for "Pussy's Playtime" and "Calendar. Finest thing we ever gave out."

CHINA & JAPAN TEA STORE.

164 S. Howard st.

Schumacher & Gummel.

Telephone 526

Next to Laskaris' fruit store.

surprised the entire household.

I have been trying to catch up ever since."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Struck by the System.

A peddler the other day found himself in an office building occupied wholly by lawyers. He went up to the first floor looking for a customer, but he found all the doors locked. Then he went up to the second floor, and there he found everybody absent, and so he last he went to the top flat. Here he espied an open door, and, looking in, saw a man busy writing at his desk. The peddler began telling of his wares, but the lawyer interrupted with, "No, I don't want any." Still the peddler continued, and again the lawyer protested. "I tell you I don't want anything. Get out!" But the peddler persisted so that the lawyer, thoroughly angry, quickly arose and threw the intruder down the stairs.

Just as he landed the lawyer's partner appeared, and, taking it for granted that there was good reason for such action, he seized the poor man and threw him down the next flight. Strangely enough, the janitor of the building saw the second landing of the peddler, and the fact that he was a peddler was enough to cause him to seize the victim and throw him down the final flight of stairs. Here the unfortunate man picked himself up, and, rubbing his bruises, observed, "Well, this is the first visit I have made to this building, and I must say they have got a perfect system."—Detroit Free Press.

The Paregoric Fend.
Down the village street, getting one foot before the other with a combination of a jerk and a drag, came a shriveled, tremulous figure.

"See him?" a villager inquired of the summer resident, pointing to the shuffling figure of the old man. "That's a paregoric fend. He swallows more paregoric than all the babies in the village put together. How'd he get in the way of taking the stuff? Well, you know, there's some old women in our town that think paregoric good for all manner of things that's the matter with your insides. An when daddy had pains from eating too much his wife dosed him with paregoric, and the first thing she knew he couldn't get on without it. He's worse'n a drunkard now, and you can't get within ten feet of him without smelling the stuff. He had a stroke a spell back, and the doctors tried to scare him about using paregoric, but it wasn't no use. He'll never stop now till he stops breathing."—Exchange.

Gold and Silver Signs.
Nearly \$100,000 worth of gold and over \$200,000 worth of silver are left out of doors, unguarded, every night the year round in Greater New York.

No one ever thinks of stealing it, and indeed, until some inventive thief came along the owners need have no fear, because the wealth is securely glued down and generally from ten to 100 feet above the sidewalk.

It is on the signs of the city. Gold and silver leaf, far purer than the metal which Uncle Sam uses for his coins, amounting in value to over \$200,000 a year, is used on the signs of

this city. One brewery alone spends \$50,000 annually for gold and silver leaf. Next to the brewers the cigar manufacturers go in most extensively for gold and silver signs, while a good authority has estimated that on the windows and above the doors of New York's drug stores there is enough gold to tempt any number of thieves.—New York World.

The Office Boy's Revenge.

A young lady who is employed in one of the tall office buildings has a young man acquaintance whose name is Jones. A few days ago the office boy was saucy, and she scolded him. A day or two later he marched into the inner office where she was at work and handled her one of Mr. Jones' calling cards.

"Is he out there?" she whispered to the boy.

The latter nodded.

Her heart beat faster. She could not imagine what he had come to her office for. Perhaps he wanted her to go softly to the washstand in the corner and rearranged her hair, tied the ribbon about her neck freshly and then, with her sweetest expression, went into the other office.

A burly man with a mustache stood near the door. It wasn't her friend at all.

"Are you Miss —?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Well, I'm a constable, and I've got a judgment of \$12.50 against this firm."

And now the young lady wonders if she carelessly left any calling cards on her desk or whether it was a curious coincidence and the constable had the same name and used calling cards in his business.—Chicago News.

The Lever That Raised Him.

A young man who is now well up the list of high salaried officers of a big manufacturing company said several days ago that he owed his first opportunity to show his ability to the fact that he was not afraid to soil